Dear Jim,

5/26/81

Thanks for the detailed report on the class reunion. It makes me regret even more that I could not get there.

I remember so many of those faces, as they were as of our high school days.

I'm surprised that I do not recall a couple of the names.

I do hope that I perk up enough to get up there soon. My mother is 90 and I haven't seen her in two years. But right now I'm still not up to the trip.

Whenever I do I'll let you know. I'd like to see you and Lil again and hear more about some of the others. I was quite fond of some of them and of some not included in your list.

I saw the surgeon a week ago and he put me on an anti-biotic on the chance that I developed a belated infection at the site of the surgery, where it is swollen now but wasn't for almost a month. Other than that his report was OK. My local doctor thinks it may be some damage to lymph glands that shows up more because I am moving around more.

Whatever it is, it has me more tired, even when I'm jot doing anything.

In time it will pass off and hopefully the doctor will clear me for the trip.

I'm making out fine with the wheelchair, but I don't use it as they are intended to be used. I think I told you about chopping wood from it. Now I'm pruning from it. We have a privet that grew like a tree. My wife decided that half had to go to give a beautiful azalea air and sun. Only if it were sawed down it would ruin the azalea. So I took the half she wanted out piece by piece, sitting in the wheelchair, and even cutting the prunings up in small pieces so they's pack more closely in my large garden cart and require fewer trips to get rid of them.

My best to you two and to any of the others to whom you may speak.

I do look forward to getting up there soon.

Best wishes,